and, with Capt. Hickox and Lieut. Yar-

band, and was so filling his ear with sweet

confidences that there was room for noth

kind of folks, and he was always mightily

"No. Lindy Birdsong, can't think of it," said the new-made Mrs. Yarnell, when the

The asperity with which Mrs. Yarnell

"You're pretendin' to be so 'fraid to go ome alone," returned Mrs. Yarnell.

"You'd be glad to have even a Yankee carry you off. Pity the Yankee, though.

flock. She is here entirely alone. It's my duty to see that she gets home safely. Say

to your dear mother that I hope to see her

see what's happened to Capt. Tom. Buz-zell."

"Capt. Tom Buzzell," repeated Capt.

"He means Tom Buzzell, that useter be

bomb-proof whipper-snapper,

He ain't nothin'. Tried to con-

in the Ordinary's office," tittered Mrs. Yarnell. "He calls himself a Captain

script him into the company, but his ex-

emption papers was too strong for me.

"He rode into your torpedoes down

ere and they went off and there's no

ast, anyway," said Capt. Hickox inc evently, putting his foot in the stirrup.

"I hope them torpedies was good, an' tended to their business," added Lieut.

"All the same, you ought to go down there and see what's happened to him," persisted Si. "He's one of your own men,

and starting. "I've got other use for my time. He never belonged to my company."

"Neither'll I," echoed Lieut, Yarnell, helping his bride into the saddle, "He

ever had no use for me, nor me for him."
"But, Elder," protested Si, arresting

he minister is the act of mounting, "you

ertainly are not going off without some

irst duty is to get this young girl safely

home from this dangerous company. If that man is dead, and his relatives wish it.

'Il take pleasure in conducting his fu-

"You're an infernal old hypocrite," said

i indignantly. "Young man," replied the elder sternly,

you're a Yankee and a Yankee soldier-a

andal. Don't add to the overflowing cup

your iniquities and tempt down the fire

Heaven upon your head by abusing a

inister of the Gospel."

With this crushing rejoinder he rode

way by the side of Miss Mollie Pease.
"You're a passel o' selfish, heartless up-

starts," screamed Miss Linda Birdsong after them. "You've no thought for noth-

"I declare," she continued to those around her, "while Tom Buzzell ain't just

ide of Bob Hickox and Jim Yarnell, His

folks are 'bout as good as the Hickoxes and a heap better'n the Yarnells. Bob

Hickox ain't bin a Captain so very long, and he's only Captain of a gang of parti-

ans—not reg'ler soljers. And Jim Yar nell—what's he? I'm sure Tom Buzzell's

got as good a right to a handle to his

"Tom was always nice to me-nice as I'd let him. Sal Mower fished for him, or

e'd bin danglin' after me all the time. I'll

go and look after him now. I'll let him

cnow I'm the only one who cared any-

him to be worth while I may marry him."

lect that poor man. Some of you girls ride with me down to the ford, and see what's happened to him."

ful beauty, mounting from the stepping-

"There may be Yankees down thar, and I

ant to git as fur away from them as pos

"Me neither," said another, "Never was

enough of Tom Buzzell when he was alive

and well to attract me. Don't care for

to go out at night to hunt for beaux," said another pert girl. "Beaux've got to hunt

"I'm goin' down there if I have to go

alone," said Miss Birdsong determinedly for she was stirred up by the jibes of the

girls as they hurried away, in twos and

threes, to seek their homes. Shorty was touched by the girl's spirit,

her loneliness, and the way she was being treated by her companions. Except the

treatment by cubs of boys of other young

er boys there is nothing ruder than the

into old maidhood. It is the way they re-

onduct of girls just blossoming into

omanhood toward a girl who is verging

"I hain't come to it yit, when I've got

m to be worth want I may the Then aloud to the other girls:
"I think it's perfectly shameful to neget that poor man. Some of you girls and see

Deed, I won't," answered one spite

Then she communed with herself:

but your own tacky selves."

name as them mushroo

sible.

my kind of a man, he'll average up

my business," replied the "These military things ain't in

I never meddle with them. My

miry into that young man's fate?

Taint my business,"

"I won't," said Capt, Hickox, mounting

"It'll cure him o' lallygaggin

ling what they've done to him," said Si.
"Well, he got a smell of gunpowder at
t, anyway," said Capt. Hickox indif-

"Say," reiterated Si, "some of you

"Elder, you'd better come along with me, and stay all night at our house," said Miss Birdsong to the preacher, "Mother'll

spoke showed that there were some unpaid

the nighest cut for there.

seter hardly notice."

be glad to see you.

tomorrow sometime.

growled Lieut, Yarnell.

What's happened to him?

ound other men's girls."

Yarnell.

reacher.

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE. (ESTABLISHED 1877.)

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AGAIN, the Great American Nation, Our relief to the stricken West Indians was worthy of us. Other Nations can go away back and sit down.

ARE the hyenas who sent Admiral Sampson to his grave with a broken heart satisfied with their work? It costs a good deal to be a faithful servant of the

IN RESPONSE to numerous inquiries we will say that Memorial Day was established by Commander-in-Chief John A. Logan, in General Orders No. 11, dated at Washington, D. C., May 5, 1868.

The era of good feeling seems to reach clear around. The King of Spain received with unusual distinction our special Envoy, the Rev. J. L. M. Curry, who fought four years to destroy this Government. Now that he is dead, the naval critics

all over the world are pronouncing Rear-Admiral Sampson's West Indian camcampaign "one of the most consummate pieces of seamanship in the history of the

It is all very sweet and pretty to say, "Speak gently and lovingly to the erring." But the soldier who has just run down the scoundrel who decapifated and disemboweled his comrade should not be court-martialed for happening to forget the injunc-

The President is doing all that he can to down the Beef Trust, but the difficulty seems to be beyond the reach of the present laws. The people are taking the most efficient course by diminishing their consumption of meat and turning to other articles of diet. The sales of ment have falen off one-third.

THE statement in a recent issue taken from a Southern paper that the Commander-in-Chief had promised to aid in the passage of a Congressional appropriation of \$75,000 for the erection of a Confederate Home at Mountain Creek, Ala., was erroneous, as no such promise was made, nor has the Commander-in-Chief any knowledge that an application for such an appropriation is contemplated. His visit to the Southern Departments was highly appreciated and enjoyed by the comrades, and will be productive of a great deal of good.

Not a word of praise from the yellows for the consummate victory at Lake Lanao, May 3, where seven companies of the 27th U. S. and the 25th U. S. Batterynumbering altogether 450 men-worked their way through the tall grass close up to the strongest fort the Moros had, and immed it in the real American way, slaughtering their enemies and utterly breaking their power, with a loss to themselves of but eight killed and 41 wounded. If the British troops could accomplish such a victory the whole press of the Three Kingdoms would ring with it, Col. Baldwin, the commander, would be raised to the peerage, and everybody would be given Victoria crosses, with increase of pay. But the yellows have only tears to shed over the poor Moros.

Great as an evidence of good will, but his letter of presentation slips the historical trolley occasionally. For example, Frederick was not "my great ancestor," for the reason that Frederick died childless, and the Kaiser is descended from another branch of the family. Nor is it evident where the great Frederick showed any marked friendship for the struggling colonies. It is true that he levied a tax as live stock on the Hessians, shipped through his Kingdom to America, but Frederick was a thrifty old fellow, and did not allow any chances for filling the royal treasury to slip through his fingers, Besides, he hated his royal cousins of England for the way they had gone back on him in his great struggle against Catholicism, and he was not at all sorry to see them having trouble. There is a very pretty little story about his having sent a sword to Washington inscribed, "From the oldest General in the world to the greatest." But that weapon has never showed up among the Washington relies. All the same, we are glad to have the statue, and the pretty letter from the Kaiser.

Quite unexpectedly the change in the Commissionership of Pensions was accomplished May 13. Capt. Ware presented himself at the Bureau, and was sworn in by Assistant Chief Clerk De Lucey. The next morning, as the employees arrived. they were directed to go to the Commissioner's room, and pay their respects to their new Chief. They were each presented to him by Chief Clerk Bayly, the ceremony occupying the whole morning.

Commissioner Ware is engaged in familiarizing himself with his new duties, and resolutely and very properly refuses to give out any statement as to his policy until he has thoroughly acquainted himself with all conditions existing in the Bureau He has a work before him which demands the fullest and most careful study, and it must be a considerable time before any prudent man, coming newly into the office, will undertake to pronounce upon any feature of the administration. Capt. Ware is a careful man, and an able one, and we can reasonably expect him to make haste slowly. The veterans do not expect or desire from him anything revolutionary or startling. They do not desire any "liberality" or special favor. They only ask him to examine well the laws, and then interpret and administer them precisely as other lgws on the statute books are administered, according to their obvious intent and purport, and without fear, favor or affection. They want him to do precisely as every Judge and every executive officer in the country is doing or should be doing. We do not want any difference be tween the administration of the pension laws from the administration of the laws of Kansas. This is what we can reasonably hope for from Commissioner Ware, and if he fulfills the hope he will have the

THE REAL VALUE OF MEMORIAL DAY.

The real value of Memorial Day is to the Nation itself-not to those who gave the country the last great gift of their lives, nor to their sorrowing relatives and

We honor the men who have died, not nerely to give them the richly deserved tribute, but to benefit the whole Nation, now and forever. The whole fabric of make good by our lives what you risked our institutions rests upon the corner-stone of the patriotism and devotion of the common people. Our National life, liberty and independence-all that goes to make the United States great and envied among the followed with addresses. Nations of the earth-all that makes American citizenship the most valued birthright a man can have-depend upon the fact that our people are ready at any of military government lose sight of its

maintain these institutions.

thing over 1,500,000 men resolutely bent and St. Louis. upon destroying it. The destruction of the | It was known that all this was the re-

best thinkers in the country in the early

ninority be more or less inclined to fight. Other countries which had no slavery have had fierce rebellions.

The only insurance against a recurrence ish—the better we can provide against had to stand by and see it done. any set of men successfully raising bloody hands against the Nation's life.

Memorial Day is the most effective and impressive of these object lessons in pariotism. It is the occasion when everything else is set aside to give the highest honor to those who died that the Nation might live. It is the day when we teach, by the utmost force of precept and example, that though a man may have wealth, eloquence, learning and long pedigree, that unless he has patriotism he is but as empty brass and tinkling cymbals. We then impress upon the rising generation and the whole people that there is nothing in life so noble, so praiseworthy, so glorious as to sacrifice oneself upon the altar of the country for the benefit of all mankind.

Therefore, let us give to Memorial Day very respect and sanctity. Let us make of it a National Sabbath, so reverently observed, so full of profound menning to every heart, so overflowing with loving bonor to those who bore the heat and byrden of the Nation's battles, that not only our own people will be deeply impressed. whole world will be moved by a sense of the dignity and grandeur of American citizenship.

GEN. ROSECRANS SLEEPS AT ARLINGTON. The remains of Gen. Wm. S. Rosecrans

were reinterred at Arlington last Friday It is all very charming to have Kaiser in the presence of a most distinguished Wilhelm send us a statue of Frederick the gathering headed by the President of the United States, Speaker Henderson opened the proceedings with a tribute to the life and services of Gen. Rosecrans. President Roosevelt, after amiding to

the rich worth of Arlington and Mt. Verhas to the Nation, said:

"If it were not for what Arlington symbolizes Mt. Vernon would be little or nothing; if it were not for what was done by Rosecrans and his fellows, if it were not for what they did, then the work of Wash-ington would have crumbled into blooded chaos, and the deeds of the founders of this Republic would be remembered only because they had been another of the this country. Without the work that you lid, the work of the men who fought to a accessful close, the revolution would have beant nothing. To you it was given to do the great work which if left undone would have meant that all else done by our people would have counted for nothing. And you left us a reunited country, and therefore the right, the brotherhood, with an allpride in the gallantry and self-devotion ose who wore the gray and were pitted against you in the great struggle. "The very fact that we appreciate more

and more as the years go on the all-importance to this country and to mankind of your victory makes it more and more possible for us to recognize in the heartiest and the frankest manner the sincerity, the self-devotion and the featty to the as it was given to them to see the right of our fellow-Americans against whom you ight. And now the reunion is so comdete that it is useless to allude to the fact ou come here, comrades of the Army of he Cumberland, the man who had a comission, the man who fought in the ranks brothers because each did what there was in him to do for the right; each did what he could and all alike share equally in the glory of the deed that was done. Officer and enlisted man stand at the bar of his judged, not by the difference in rank, but by whether they did their dutie their respective ranks. (Applause.) And how little account, looking back, the ifference in rank is compared with the oing of the duty; and what was true then s true now. The doing the duty well is

Continuing, the President said:

"There are those of each class of whom have spoken who have addressed or will ddress you today. They are entitled to peak as comrades of the great dead. We. the younger among us, are entitled only to pay the great dead the homage of those to hom ordered liberty has been handed own as a heritage because of the blood and the sweat and the toil of the men wh ight to a finish the great civil war. You aught us in war. Great have been the ons you have taught us in peace since e war. Reverently and humbly the men who came after you hastened to acknowl-edge the debt that is owing to you.

"You were the men of the mighty days who showed yourselves equal to the days. We have today losser tasks, but shame to is if we flinch from doing or fail to rell the lesser tasks where you carried to riumphant victory a feat as difficult as that which was set you. And here in the presence of one of the illustrious dead hose names will remain forevermore on honor roll of the greatest Republic on which the sun has ever shone, here in that presence it behooves all of us, young and loyal support of the veterans everywhere, old, solemnly and reverentially, to pledge

ourselves to continue undimmed the tradi-

tions you left us. "To do the work necessary, whatever that work may be; to make good the work that you did, to acknowledge the inspira-tion of your careers, in war and in peace, and to remind ourselves once for all that lip loyalty is not the loyalty that counts; that loyalty that counts is the loyalty that shows itself in deeds rather than in words. and that therefore we pledge ourselves to your lives to gain, and keep for the Nation

Senator Foraker, Col. Hepburn, Gen. Grosvenor and Hon. Washington Gardner

CLEANING UP HABANA.

People who talk so much about the evils moment to fight and if necessary die to many sterling advantages, and its imperative necessity at times. Habana is a bril-There is alsolutely no other way to secure that maintenance. All the oratory, all the statesmanship, all the wealth, all the arts in the world would not do it, if they were at our command. The only segreat breeding spots of "el Vomito." curity is in the absolute determination of Every Summer it would start the fearful the people to defend and maintain our in- contagion by which thousands of Cubans stitutions, no matter at what cost. There and strangers would die. Then our own is no telling when this emergency may cities would be visited or threatened, busicome. The war of the rebellion came as ness would be practically suspended for lightning out of a clear sky, and most peo- months in New Orleans, Galveston, Mople believed that there was really going to bile, Jacksonville, Savannah and Charlesbe no war, long after it had actually be- ton, immense amounts of money would be gun. That emergency developed until lost, and some years the mortality would some 2,000,000 men were drawn into the battle for the National life, opposing some-thing eyes 1,500,000 men resolutely bent and St. Louis

Hickox was crazy to go any distance to see me or be with me," sighed Miss Linda. Nation was only averted by having some suit of the incredible filth of Habana. "He's mightily set up since he got to be hundreds of thousands more brave men Therefore, the moment that we got possible filth of Labana. "He's mightily set up since he got to be a Captain. Fraid I'll have to go with Jim Yarnell. Jim's folks ain't 'zackly our fighting for the country than were fighting session of the city army officers went to work cleaning it up, and they did it with tickled when I noticed him a little No one can safely predict that there military sternness and theoretic effectivewill not be another similar mortal emer- pess. Maj. Wm. Black, of the Engineer Corps, came into charge of the work in January, 1899, and to him most of the credit is due. In the course of two years every house in Habana was cleaned from top to bottom, sometimes of the accumutation of the ham't no call to be gallivanting 'round to some place as soon's be kin and rest. gency 10 years from now or even sooner. Corps, came into charge of the work in Such a disaster seems no farther off now January, 1899, and to him most of the than did the War of the Rebellion to the credit is due. In the course of two years seeing women home. His wife's house's the place for him, and we're goin' to take Those who say that as slavery was the lations of decades of years. It was most ause of the war and slavery was destroy- disgusting work, but it gave employment ed all danger from rebellion or civil war to great numbers of laborers, who seemed has been removed deceive themselves, glad of the opportunity of earning daily scores between the girls.

"Mightily set up because you're married, Sally Mower," retorted Miss Birdsong, "Don't blame you. You've wanted to bad enough. How you've bin settin' your cap for that Tom Buzzell, that you'd needer hardly notice." There always will be questions arising on wages. The only ones who seemed to sufwhich men will divide bitterly, and the fer were the American officers who inspected and superintended, and the families who were compelled to live in clean quarters. After the filth was removed, and proper sanitary appliances put in, the of the awful days of 1861-65 is the thor- floors were scrubbed with electrozone, and ough education of our people in loyalty. the walls with a weak solution of corro-The more we can exalt patriotic devotion sive sublimate. As many as 16,000 houses to our institutions—the more honor we can were cleaned in a single mouth. The famigive to those who would rather perish lies grumbled and swore fiercely in Spanthemselves than see the Government per- ish while the work was going on, but they "Very sorry, Sister Linda," replied the elder. "Would like very much to have your company and the hospitalities of

The sewers were re-opened, cleaned, re paired, and extended, so that every house elder. was in communication.

Colon Park, the principal breathing Birdsong, who is a dear sister in the Lord ground, had been allowed to run down un- But duty calls in another direction. Lit til it was a tangle of filth, weeds, bram-bles, and vines, where robbers lurked, and tenderest. I might say, the fairest of the through which few men dared to pass at night. Maj. Black transformed it into one of the most beautiful places to be found any where. It was trimmed up, the walks restored, fountains erected, seats placed ought to go down to the ford there, at convenient places, and electric lights made it bright and safe at night. Now it is filled with children and nurses during Hickox, impatiently, as he lifted his wife the day and by people at night. Hickox, impatiently, as he lifted his wife into the saddle. "Don't know any such the day and by people at night.

The streets were cleaned, repayed, and thoroughly washed with electrozone, and now the city has 112 miles of well-paved,

well-lighted thoroughfares.

The end of the Prado was a vile dumping ground for the refuse of the city. Maj. Black built a fine sen-wall at a moderate cost, and back of this a charming promenade, in which the Habanese

now take great delight.

The result has been that yellow fever been almost completely Last year there were but five cases in Habana, and in many of the formerly worst months there was not a single case The only danger to this country from two other great breeding-spots-Vera Cruz

WE SHALL soon have the unusual distinction of having a comrade of the Grand Army of the Republic in the Sacred College of Cardinals. It is understood that Archbishop Ireland will soon be sent the red hat, and step up among the "Princes of the Church."

PERSONAL.

Gen. E. S. Bragg, the gallant old Com-mander of the famous "Iron Brigade," has received the honor of appointment as the first Consul-General to Habana. He won recognition all over the country when, at the Democratic Convention of 1884, he said, referring to Grover Cleveland: love him for the enemies he has made." He was known in Wisconsin before that as a bitter opponent of Senator Vilas. He was born in Unadilla, N. Y., Feb. 26, 1827. His early education was obtained at the public schools, after which he pursued a classical course at the academy prepara-tory to admission to Geneva College, where he completed his studies. After leaving he began reading law, and in was admitted to the bar of New York. Two years later he went to Fon du Lac, Wis., and made his permanent home in that State, where he continued to practic his profession. In 1854 he was elected District Attorney, and in 1860 he was Delegate to the Charleston Convention, He entered the army July 16, 1861, as a Captain in the 6th Wis., rose to be in 1863, and Brigadier-General June 25. 1864. He was appointed Postmaster of Fond du Lac by President Johnson in 1866, and was subsequently elected to the Senate of Wisconsin for the years 1868 that it is complete. (Appliance.) You left and 1869. He was elected to the 45th as another lesson in bretherhood. Today and 46th Congress, and was re-elected to and 46th Congress, and was re-elected to the 47th Congress as a Democrat.

Comrade R. C. Cullen, Commander of T. E. Champion Post, Warren, Ill., writes an interesting account for the Warren Sentinel, of a trip he made to the old camps and battlefields of his regiment the 96th Ill. -particularly Chickamauga, where the 96th Ill. held the extreme right of the Union line, and held it most gallantly in the face of Longstreet's Corps, los-ing 225 of the 425 men it took into action —39 killed, 134 wounded, and 52 missin Its Lieutenant-Colonel—Isaac L. Clarke was among the killed.

Ware's New York "Grub." (Washington Correspondence of the New

York World.) The Kansas Representatives are full of tories about "Gene" Ware, the poet, who will become Commissioner of Pensions as soon as President Roosevelt can find something equally as good for Commissione

Representative Long said today that once last Summer Ware was in New York
with George R. Peck, of Chicago,
and Charles S. Gleed, of Topeka, both
well-known railorad men. His compananother pert gir ons took Ware to Delmonico's. Peck and Gleed ordered everything expensive on the bill of fare, thinking to astonish Ware. When the waiter handed Ware the menu card Ware gazed at it critically for a time

'Fetch me half an apple pie, and be sure to leave the pie in the plate in which it was baked. Then fetch me a spoon to eat the pie with and a pint of milk and cream mixed. That's all."
"Gene," said Gleed, "that's no sort of

grub to eat in New York. "Maybe not," replied Ware, "but I eat venge themselves for the snubbing and patronizing they have had to endure in finally. "Now, kin I go?" it at home, and I'm not going to put on airs here."



Copyrighted, 1899, by the publishers of THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

Si and Shorty Assist in Carrying Out a Brief their callow stage from the older girls "Say, somebody ought to go down to the ford at once, and see what's happened to that Commissary fellow—Capt. Thos. Buzzell." Said Si, as Monty Scruggs was writing out the paroles for the officers by the light of the fire, and Elder Wylie, who had been some size of the strength of the fire.

"If you'll allow us the pleasure, Miss," had been let come out from among the said, pulling off his hat and making his en, was consoling and advising the girls,

hest how, "a counte of us will ride with you down to the ford and see about that

"You're a Yankee," she said, rather

"Yes'm," said Shorty, with meek ad-mission of the fact; "but still we're freeborn and half-white, which I misdoubt ome of your friends ain't."

Miss Linda Birdsong, conspicu "They certainly act as if they had nig-er blood in 'em," ventured Pete.
"Aire you a married man?" she asked onsly older than the rest of the girls, and rapidly gaining flesh, if not discretion, with years, was much more perturbed than any uddenly, as a thought occurred to her.
"Yes'm," answered Shorty unblushingthe rest, and required all the attention of the Elder to keep her reasonably quiet.
"No, Miss Linda," said the Captain po-"I'm sorry that we can't take you woman as determined upon having a man as this one. "I want to be bad enough to be really married," he salved his con-"Sally Mower married to Jim Yarnell?" It'd be a good piece out of our

rebel prisoner. "He's agreed to go with you, and show you any that mayn't have

busted. This'll help you out. If he plays fair, you can let him go. If he don't-

"Mount and come on, Pete," command-

ed Shorty, putting his foot in the stirrup.

she started her horse forward.

'Hold on," warned Shorty, catching ber

bridle, as the rebel descended from his

horse and began warily advancing, exam-

ining every step by the light of his torch.

"No telling how many more torpedoes there are in there yet."

"No; there ain't no more. They all bursted on me. They've tore me all to pieces," wailed the voice. "Hurry up or I'll be dead before you reach me."

"Yes: I'm comin' right to you. Hold out minute longer, Tommy," chirruped Miss

use, and he now waded into the water, using both hands to throw the brush aside.

As he passed the center of the stream,

gerly. He at length took the torch again

from Pete's hands, and studied the brush

anxiously. He selected one branch finally,

ength, and flung it with all his strength

lown the stream, dropping into the water

A loud explosion followed the fall of

"Do be careful there.

them come within two inches of my head.'

Dripping with water, the rebel arose, and searching a little for the other wires,

cut them, one after another, and cleared

"Now you kin come on acrost," he said.
"I've done as I promised. Le' me go."
Mr. Buzzell kept up his yelling for help,

and Miss Linda her cooing assurances that she was coming directly to his side.

"No," said Shorty to the rebel. "You ain't through yet. We can't have you sav-

ing them torpedoes for use against the

Yankees some place else, and we don't

want them laying around to bust at any minute we're careless about getting near

The rebel expostulated, but Shorty was

obdurate, and Pete's demeanor was that

of a boy who hadn't killed a rebel for at

least a week and was eager for another

bit of the line at the end of this, to

their horses behind big sycamores while

Every time one exploded Mr. Buzzell

yelled as if each of the whistling frag-

ments was tearing his suffering body to

pieces, and Miss Linda answered with ten-

the end of the wire, and lying down at the

em. You must touch 'em all off.'

he began to handle it more gin-

slivers.

Linda.

ny prairie

however.

at the same instant.

away the brush.

this was going on.

der sympathy.

"Yes," said Shorty, helping Miss Linda ount. "Skip out where you please." a-gwine home on parole, t' stay "I'm a-gwine nuff of hit," remarked the rebel, disappearing in the darkness.

Pete carrying the torch, they went across the stream to where the wounded man was yelling. Miss Linda sprang from her horse, and rushing to him, raised his head in her arms and began tender inquiries as to his injuries.

As near as they could make out by the forchlight a piece of the torpedo had cut and broken the horse's forcleg and cut his throat. He had fallen instantly, and caught his rider's right leg under him, pinioning him to the earth without crush-ing him, because a rock had caught the horse's side and held it a little way from

"Let's go up to the fence and get some rails and pry the hoss off him," said Shorty. "That's the way we'll have to Shorty.

begin "He ain't hurt none to speak of," adjudged Pete. "His bellering is most from

"O, Tommy, do you know that I was the only one up there at the meetin'-house that cared a straw whether you was alive or dead?" confided Miss Linda to Mr. Buzzell, as the others walked away. "That Yankee officer told 'em that it was likely ron'd got into trouble, and told 'em that they orter come down here an' see 'bout you, but they only snickered, an' sassed him, an' rid away. Sal Mower was the ly and unhesitatingly. He was going to take no chances in the dark woods with a married at last to Jim Yarnell, she acts as



roaned the man in agony of spirit. "Is

hat really so?" "True as I'm settin' her takin' keer of you. She got him cornered at last in the meetin'-house with a preacher, an' she made sure he shouldn't get away. An' to think the way she's bin carryin' on with you. She's carried him off to her father's I needn't tell you what to do if he

"Miss, you ride beside me. Pete, bring that man along, and be sure you bring she asked in tender sympathy. 'No: it's because I'm dving and got to eave you," he answered with ready false-

As they neared it the rebel prisoner stopped and lighted a large torch of fat-"I was the only one that stood up for They reined their horses wn to a walk, the rebel went ahead, and she continued, reminiscently, 'The Pete followed, with his carbine ready for Yankee officer seemed to have found out use, if the rebel should "play any tricks, somehow that it was you that was in as he expressed it.
"Help! Help! I'm dying!" came in agonized wails across the water. trouble an' told 'em so, an' they all lampasted you, Sal Mower worst of all. I was the only one that showed any feeling "I'm here, Tommy. I'm comin' right to ou," cooed Miss Linda Birdsong in reply, or you, and said that you was better'n the men they married.' "You did, Linda?" asked the man eager-

"Yes, indeed. The Yankee officer'll tell you so. And I was the only one to come down here at the risk of my life to help

"Linda, I always did really like you etter'n them other girls."
"O, pshaw, now. You don't mean it?"
"Indeed, I do mean it. If I get out of here, I'm going to ask you to marry me."
"Mother says delays is dangerous with
good intentions," she answered archly. Don't spile a good thing by waiting "I won't; will you marry me, Linda, if I

"Got a mighty strong voice for a dying man," commented Shorty. "Sounds like he'd developed it calling hogs on an Injian-Yes, Tommy, I'll marry you whether on live or die. I'll marry you so's I kin

Don't be a brute," snapped Miss Lintake you home an' nuss you. I'll do hit jes' to spite Sally Mower." "Noble girl. I'm yours forever." "Look out, thar," called the rebel, ar-resting her rush. "You're right onter a Shorty and Pete came back at this op-portune time with a rail which they put

He went cautiously forward, and cut a under the horse's carcass. They raised it so that Shorty could drag Buzzell out, wire with a pair of clumsy tailor's shears he took from his belt. He threw the end while Pete sat on the long end of the lever They were looking over, trying to find out just where Buzzell was hurt, when Si of the wire off some distance from the 'Now le' me go ahead, an' throw the hailed them from across the creek. brush out, and you kin come on," he said. "That's the only one this side the crick." had become alarmed by the explosions and galloped down with Monty and Harry He handed the torch to Pete, who was to help out if there was trouble. He came over, and aided in the search for injuries upon the groaning Buzzell. following with carbine ready for instant "Every bone in my body is broke," grouned Buzzell. "All my innards is fa-

ally jammed." "Never mind, Tommy," Miss Linda con-oled him. "I said that if there was enough left of you to marry I'd marry you. I'll nuss you well, and weep over handed the torch back, picked up the branch carefully, holding it at arm's

on if you die." "O, you're not 'hurt badly." remarked Si, after feeling him over. "Only jammed a little and a good deal shaken up. No bones broken anywhere. I've seen whole amilies worse off than you are. There came a sound of galloping hoofs

the branch, and bits of the six-pound shell sung around viciously. "Wow! Wow! O, Lord!" yelled Mr. ming down the road. "Halt. Who comes there?" shouted Shorty, jumping behind a tree and level-ing his carbine. "Union. Hooray for the union. We're

Yankees. First Oshkosh Volunteers,' "Hello, Sol Dacus," shouted Si, recognizing the voice. "Is that you?"
"Yes, Si Klegg."

"Where did you come from?"
"We were down at a little place called

Steedman's Post Office. were out here somewhere. We heard the firing, and thinking you were in tre saddled up and came out to help. What's "Nothing, except we were shooting off

some torpedoes to keep them from doing harm," explained Shorty, while Si walked over to the Sergeant's squad and explained the situation. He saw Lieut, Yarnell under guard in the rear. what are you doing with this

homicide. The rebel at last went back and secured a fishing pole. He tied the man?" Si inquired. "We picked him up with a girl down the road apiece and brought him along. end of the pole, pulled off the torpedoes, one after another. Shorty helped Miss He's a rebel Lieutenant," answered Ser-Linda to dismount, and they stood with

geant Dacus.
"Let him go. I captured him and paoled him. He's a new-married man on his bridal tower.

"Can't help that. He's a rebel Lieutenant, and it's our duty to take him in."
"Come, now, Sol. You know how it is ourself. I've been in the same fix, and you may be any day. You're liable to get married any time. Let him go. He'll remarried any time. Let him go. H port to-morrow evening at Leesville.

"I don't believe it," said the Sergeant, half disposed to accede to Si's request. you what I'll do," said Si till the end of the war. I've done had got a whole meetin house full of prison

ers up there on the hill. You can have as many of them to report back as you want."

"Let him go, Sol. Put yourself in his ace," said Shorty, feelingly.
"I'll do it," said the Sergeant. "Skip

out, Lieutenant, and joy go with you."
"Much obleeged, gents," said Lieut,
Yarnell, disappearing in the darkness, "I'll see you all termorrer "enin'."
(To be continued.)

CHAT OF THE CORRIDORS.

When President Roosevelt came to Washington he astonished everybody by electing as his church a quite obscure little chapel, sitting far back from the street, on 15th street and an alley, and which is the place of worship of a modest little congregation of the Dutch Reformed denomination. It is now proposed to erect a fine church there. It will be known as "The Grace Reformed Memorial Church.'

The new edifice when completed will be a beautiful structure. It will be built on strictly 16th century Gothic style of architecture, and the front view will present a tall central spire with two spires of equal hight on both sides. There will be three entrances on 15th street, and beautiful stained glass memorial windows will be placed in the front and sides of the church The material used in its construction be the attractive gray stone of the Ohio

In the cast end of the church will be a large chancel and to the right of this will the organ and choir loft. Across the west end of the interior a gallery will be placed and the main floor will be seated with circular pews. There will be a triple-vanited ceiling with no open work, leaving a clear story effect, and the absence of pillars will permit an unobstructed view of the pulpit from any part of the building. The auditorium will seat over 600 persons.

Comrade Moses Hurlbut, Co. G, 100th N. Y., East Steamburg, Schuyler, Co., N. Y., has been in the city, looking around for quarters at the coming National Enfor quarters at the coming National En-campricent. Comrade Hurlbut, who is a farmer, served through his entire enlist-ment in the 109th N. Y., which was one of the fighting regiments. Its first Colonel was Benj. F. Tracey, afterward a member of President Harrison's Cabinet, and its second Colonel Brevet Maj. Gen. Isane S. Catlin. It had 1,353 men on its rolls, and in 11 months lost 614 killed or wound-ed. Its heaviest losses were at Spotts-sylvania, where it had 48 killed, and June 18, at Petersburg, where it lost 45 killed.

Miles at Harper's Ferry. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: The whole

of Lee's army was around Harper's Ferry except 10,000 or 12,000, who were at Crampton's and Turner's Gaps. To accept as the truth what has been written by those not there would lead one to think that Stonewall Jackson came up with a Corporal's guard and fired on the garri-son a few moments, when Col. Miles sur-rendered, and they accidentally shot him. I have never seen any account of any one being killed and only Col. Sherrill, 126th N. Y., being wounded, but it is ab-surd to think that 12,000 troops could be fired at from all sides, with all kinds of missiles, for two days and no one else be killed or wounded. Here is what was said by men who were in some of the Confederate commands that were there.

An artilleryman from Loudoun Hights aid: "There were a heap of dead scattered around on that side of Bolivar Hights, I sometimes saw several wounded being helped or carried to the rear at a time. We had no loss." a time. We had no loss."

A Georgia Cracker from Loudoun Flats

said: "Yo-uns just covered the side hill. They must be purty nigh there by youns git. The last morning we fired some chains from burned cars, and it was The man grouned deepest bitterness of a holy picnic to see them go a screaming into yo-uns. They must have killed a "Does the news hurt you so much, Tom- right smart of yo-uns. Wa'n't none of we-

n infantryman of Hill's Division said: "We had to guard the prisoners and col-lect and remove the captured property. We found a great many killed and ed, and some of the killed were so slightly buried that they became exposed before we left, and we found you had buried them with their guns and equipments, and without taking the things from their pock-We lost some killed and wounded

Jackson's and Lawton's Divisions lost some killed and wounded. Many writers have told of the disgrace ful surrender of Harper's Ferry, and called brave Col. Miles, his officers and garrion, traitors and cowards; yet the defense of Harper's Ferry was maintained the organized assailants, in a very disadvanageous position, of any during the war."
-Frank Rogers, Co. K, 9th Vt., 111

Money In It. "Silence," said the man who quotes, "is

Green St., Springfield, Mass.

"Well," answered Col. Stillwell, "I don't know about silence being golden. But I must admit that I know of several people in the mountains who have made usiderable money out of a still." REUNION.

Written for the Manchester Association of the Veterans of the Civil War.) Two score of years, with fateful tread, Has cong'ring Time advanced, Since Sumter's guns, in thunder dread, The peaceful visage blanched. North and East and V

And called from North and East and West

To arms on land and sea, 'he men who deemed to die were blest, That mankind might be free.

Although a generation new Has risen in the land, We hold our annual review And class the courade hand; And thus diminished muster keep, And loyal tribute yield To comrades lying fast asleen

By church and battlefield So, keeping pace to music sweet, Adown the sloping glade, We march with thinning ranks to meet

The foeman in the shinde:
With touching elbows, as of old,
We press in firm array,
But elbows touching once so bold
Have fallen by the way. But not, we think, our column small,

All unsupported stands, For do we not at times recall The touch of vanished hands? So could we lift the curtain drear,

That makes the Great Divide,
Our comrades lost would then appear
Still marching by our side.

WATCHING THE PAPERS.

(Mrs. J. O. Warner, Rensselaerville, N. Y.J Watching the papers for news of the war, Of heroes who answered its call, To carry abroad in humanity's name. The freedom so helpful to all.

Watching the papers for news of the war, Of those far from kindred and home, Whose lives are the pledges that liberty's light Shall wrong and oppression dethron

Watching the papers for news of the war, Whose clashings are far o'er the sea, We know that in vict'ry our benners wave That vict'ry the finish will be.

Watching the papers for news of the war, Tho' often the tiding we dread, For after the record of battle we and A list of the wounded and dead. Watching the papers for news of the war,

Fond mothers and sisters and wives, How many whose saddened hearts value whi yearn For dear ones gone out from their lives.

Watching the papers for news of the war, While trusting that soon it will cease, We would that earth's nations true wisdom

might learn
And 'blde in the sunshine of peace.